

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY

CLEMENT DOANE.

OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON
WEST MAIN STREET.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Subscription, for fifty Nos., \$1 50
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be paid in advance.

ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES.

For Township officers, each \$1.00
For County " " 2.50
For District, Circuit, or State, 5.00

BRUNO BUETTNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

And Notary Public,

JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry
Counties, Indiana. July 19, '69-y.

Clement Doane,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JASPER, INDIANA.

Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to
him in any of the courts of Dubois county. Office
in the Courier Building, on West Main street.

G. T. B. Carr,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining
counties.

Office on the South side of the Public Square.
Sept. 20, '68.

L. Q. DEERLEK. W. A. TRAFLOK.

DEBRULER & TRAYLOR,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW.

JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining
counties. Particular attention given to collections.
March 29, '69-y.

MALOTT, COBB & SCHAFER,

Attys at Law.

JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in Courts of Dubois
County.

Special attention given to the
Collection of Claims.

April 17, '68.

F. HAHN & CO.

FORWARDING & COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

TROY, IND.

DEALERS IN

Produce, Barley, Oats and Lime.

Lower Wharf Boat Proprietors,

TROY, INDIANA

Sept. 30, '67-dm*

Reilly, Barger & Ferrebach.

Carpenters

AND

CABINET MAKERS

CORNER OF WEST AND McDONALD STREETS

JASPER, INDIANA

FURNITURE

Will give prompt attention to put-
ting up buildings in the best style,
and are always ready to make con-
tracts for work.

Cabinet making of all kinds prompt-
ly attended to, and a general assort-
ment of the best furniture kept on hand, and for sale at
reasonable prices. Give us a call at John Buchart's for-
mer stand. Jan 29, '69-y.

UNION BAKERY

AND

CONFECTIONERY,

BY

GOTTLIEB SCHOTTNER

East Main Street, directly in front of the Court
House, Jasper, Ind. Good bread and cakes always
on hand. Baking done for Weddings and parties on short
notice, and warranted satisfactory. Confectionery, Nuts
and fruits for sale. Patronage is respectfully solicited.
Aug. 6, '69-ly

Furniture! Furniture!

THE undersigned informs the
public that he has now, and
will constantly keep on hand,

or manufacture to order, all the latest and most fashion-
able varieties of Furniture, such as

Wardrobes,

Bureaus,

Bedsteads,

Tables,

Longes,

and a large assortment of chairs, of the best styles. He
respectfully invites those desiring anything in his line,
to call and examine his stock before purchasing else-
where, as he is confident he can please them, at his new
shop, on the corner of the Public Square, west of the
court-house.

November 19, 1867.

JACOB ALLES.

Jehial Slab on the Marriage State.

[From the New York Express.]

1st. Just married. Destined to linger
in clover, new-mown hay, and herbage,
from nine to twelve months.

2nd. Some black, rascally, stormy
night, the close of the above epoch, you
are turned out into streets all ponds and
mill races, or amid snow eighteen inches
deep and drifting like blazes, and told
to run for the doctor.

When you get home, a little red-flan-
nel-looking thing, about the size of a big
merino potatoe, undoubtedly awaits you.
They will call it a baby. Packed up
with it you will find the first real squalls
of married life—you can bet on that.

3d. Paregoric, and soothing syrup,
and catnip tea, and long flannel, and
diaper-stuff, and baby colic, and more
squalls—they will come along, too; in
fact, will become just as much at home
in the house as dinner.

4th. One of these days, in—
"The wee sma' ayeat the twa!"

you turn out again. This time you are
found barefoot, distractedly rocking
that baby back and forth, and bobbing
it up and down in a cane-seat chair; a
shivering, icy, disconsolate sense of
dampness all about you; seat hard, only
a cotton shirt, or such a matter, nearer
than the bed to keep you warm, roaring
musically as a wild bull in a slaughter-
yard—

"We're a coming, Father Abraham,
Three hundred thousand more."

Baby all the time yelling like mad
with a bad pain, while Mary Anne, up
to her nose under the warm bed-covers,
to help out, every now and then impatiently
puts in, just at the wrong place—
"trot him faster, Samuel."

And you trot him, oh how you do
trot him! If you could only trot his
wind out so far that he never could get
any of it back again, or break his back,
or neck, or something, you would be
immeasurably happy.

But no. The little innocent is tougher
than an India rubber car-spring.

Just as you are about giving up—con-
cluding that you must freeze—that there
will certainly have to be a funeral in the
house inside of thirty-six hours, baby
wills front sheer exhaustion, and then
with teeth chattering like a McCormick
reaper, you crawl in by Mary Ann again
and try to sleep.

5th. Gradually you glide away into
a tangled maze of cherry-lips, ice, steam-
whistle-voiced babies, dimpled cheeks,
more ice, May-flowers, skating weather,
chamomile, jockey-club, sleigh-rides,
crinoline immense as the old bell at
Moscow, Indian ambuscades, chignons
like door mats, awful Grecian bends,
angels, snow-storms, and forty other
cheerful reminiscences.

6th. A snort, a crash, a wild throw-
ing upward of little arm and legs, and
then, keen and shrill, comes that terrible
"Ah-wah! ah-wah!" again. I guess
you wake up, don't you?

"Get the paregoric and a tea-spoon,
quick!" says Mary Ann, in a sharp, sta-
cato tone, and don't you get it?

In just three-eighths of a second you
are a Grecian bend yourself out there
on the cold floor, dropping paregoric in
a tea-spoon.

Hurry! Oh, no; circumstances are
not such as to make you hurry any.

Gracious little Peter, he is describing
diabolic curves with all the arms and
legs he's got, and screaming 100 pounds
to the square inch, and Mary Ann, she
is rearing around there in the bed, mak-
ing a rocking-chair of her back, and
yelling bye-bye, O, like a wild Caman-
che on the war-path—that's all.

Nice, ain't it?

And then to think, as years roll on,
there has got to be more yet of just such
distressed work.

7th. Then come the washing days, too,
and the spring cleanings and movings—
when your books, and papers, and cus-
tard pies, and carpets and play hats, and
melasses, and feathers, and baby fixings,
and pan-cake batter, all get stirred up
together; when Mary Ann, dress tucked
up, handkerchief around her head, broom
in one hand, mop in the other, pretty
as a cistern pole, temper searching as a
dose of ipecac, goes about hunting spi-
ders' webs, and dirt, and grease spots,
and such things, while Bridget, the in-
evitable Bridget, slopping soap suds all
over everything, brings up the rear.

8th. Then there is that mother-in-law
of yours, and the six or eight female
cousins. They have just come over to
visit a bit, and each one has brought all
her hand-boxes along. And that, too,
when you could so easily have spared
all but the mother-in-law.

9th. And so I might run on and on.
These things are thicker in such places
than little ticks on a country road after
a summer thunder-shower. You can't
dodge them. They come with married
life just as sure as death and taxes.

Bad! Very bad, my friend. Only one
condition in the world much worse than
I know of. And that is (I don't mind
telling you)—that is the single condition.

Jehial Slab.

Queen Victoria is opposed to wo-
man suffrage.

The Republican Party Dead.

Donn Platt, in a recent letter to the
Cincinnati Commercial, expresses the
following significant opinions. We com-
mend them to those who are clinging to
the rotten hulk of Mongrelism:

Turning my back upon what I could
wish for, and looking with calm, philo-
sophical impartiality upon what is, I am
forced to say that there is no more cohe-
sion, beyond mere office-holding and
public plunder, in the Republican party,
than there is in a rope of sand. For
over a year I have been in Washington,
employed to criticize our public men,
and put to newspaper record their po-
litical acts. I wrote the fact that while
the Democracy is compact, well-organ-
ized, representing certain feelings, that
make of its parts one efficient whole, the
Republicans are one party only in name
—and each leader is the representative
of a faction in deadly hostility to some
other faction inside the organization.—

Were a caucus to be called to-day for
the purpose of considering any one of
the more important measures now under
consideration, its deliberation would be
marked by violent discussions, personal
abuse, and every evidence of hate and
suspicion, to end in a violent dissolution.
The fact is significant that no measure
of public interest, passes Congress, ex-
cept as a compromise, log-rolled through
with schemes of public plunder and
leaving behind a Republican minority
that secretly rejoices that such measure
has yet to be passed on by the people, al-
though in such popular adjudications
the result may be the triumph of the
Democracy. In a word, the Republican
party in Congress is composed of fac-
tions in such deadly antagonism to each
other, that the late among themselves is
more intense than given the Democracy.

If from this unhappy condition of af-
fairs in Congress we turn to the Execu-
tive, the condition is yet more deplora-
ble. At the time when our country
needs a statesman, and our party at
least, a shrewd business manager, we
have a man whose ignorance or indif-
ference to public affairs excite only con-
tempt. For the first time in the history
of our government, we have seen our
President standing hat in hand at the
door of the Senate, begging the pas-
sage of a job—and begging in vain. In
this San Domingo fraud I have not heard
a single prominent man offer a defense
of President Grant, that was not based
on his ignorance. "General Grant,"
they say, "is a well-meaning man, but
he is ignorant as a politician, and there-
fore liable to be imposed upon by de-
signing men."

Last night the New York Tribune,
containing two solid columns of abuse
of David A. Wells, reached Washing-
ton. The attack is absurdly violent, so
ludicrous in its inconsistency, so much
the blind scolding of a hysterical old
woman, that it excites only ridicule
and laughter. However insignificant
in itself, taken as a part of late events
in the political world, it is important.—
We receive notice to quit. The partner-
ship heretofore existing between the
honest men and the rogues is hereby dis-
solved, and every man is left to go his
own political way unquestioned. Gree-
ley, Grant and Company will settle up
and close the concern. The late Repub-
lican party is the deadest dead thing
above ground, and if the surviving
friends wish to retain for it any feelings
of respect, they will hasten its funeral.
Upon its melancholy tomb let us in-
scribe this epitaph:

DIED,

After a brief but brilliant career, the late
Republican Party.

BORN

Of patriotic impulses, it built huge navies, organized
vast armies, and through long
campaigns, with bloody battles,
Saved the Union from the jaws of Hell.
Its immediate cause of dissolution was Trichinias,
Certain vermin known as
Thieves, Plunderers and Protectionists, into its vi-
tals.

Causing a dreadful nausea, a bad smell,
and a sudden death.

And we might add that Doctor Gree-
ley would continue his practice of medi-
cine at his well-known stand. An easy
death to old parties insured, and the
births of new parties carefully attended to.
Breach preventions his great special-
ity.

67 The exports of silver bullion from
Mexico to the three great powers, are as
follows:

To the United States : : : \$667,724 70

To France : : : : : 3,867,593 80

To England : : : : : 1,493,35 35

An aggregate of : : : : \$6,023,672 95

A result bearing against the United
States, which is due, in great part, to our
tariff laws, which have driven our ship-
ping from the seas, and our manufac-
tures from foreign markets.

The West Point examiners report that
they have been compelled to reject both
the colored candidates for admission,
they having failed to pass the physical
and scholastic examination. The exam-
ination of these boys was treated in all
respects like white boys at the academy.

Census.

The census taker may soon be looked
for. In order to facilitate his work, it is
suggested that the following questions
be published in advance:

How old are you?

Where were you born, and when, and
were you present on the occasion of
your birth?

Were you ever elected Inspector of
Elections? What was your majority
and what did it cost you?

Are you a married person and how do
you like the institution?

Have any children, how many and
what is a certain remedy for snuffles?

Do you grow any corn, if so, how
much do you waste in making bread?

What's your opinion of lager beer?

How many glasses can you drink, and
with what effect?

What is your opinion of oats—a very
popular provender for men and beasts?

What is the cash value of a dollar
bill?

Were your father and mother both
white men?

Can you stand on your head, and how
long? If a good while, how much longer
if necessary?

If an acre of ground will yield one
hundred bushels of ruta bagas, how
many glasses of lager will it take to re-
quire a man to draw a bee line?

If your family eats a ham in three
days how long will it take them to eat a
couple of hammers?

Can you lend me five dollars?

American Newspapers.

From a New York letter to the Al-
bany Argus we gather some interesting
facts and figures touching the press in
this country. There are 5,319 newspa-
pers published in the United States and
British Provinces, of which 550 are daily.
In New York city there are, of all sorts,
300, in Philadelphia over 200, and Bos-
ton publishes the next largest number.
There are 400 papers in foreign lan-
guages, 250 of them being German, 75
French, and the remainder in various
less known tongues, one of them being
in Bohemian. New York State has the
largest number and Delaware the small-
est. San Francisco publishes nearly all
the papers for the Pacific coast. The
largest paper is the Independent. For-
merly editing, George Wm. Curtis
(who does the editorial work of Har-
per's Weekly, the Easy Chair of Harper's
Monthly, and does some work upon
Harper's Bazar) receives the largest sal-
ary paid in this country, and Theodore
Tilton gets the next largest. The small-
est daily is the Ithaca Daily Leader, the
largest the New York Journal of Com-
merce. In the United States there are
\$96,000,000 invested in newspaper prop-
erty. All sorts of out of the way inter-
ests have papers to advocate them, and
all sorts of business. There are two pa-
pers devoted to the interests of watch
making, and of course every religious
sect has its organ. The receipts of the
religious press of the United States—in
which of course "infidel," "free think-
ing" and "spiritual" papers are included
—amount to \$5,000,000 per year. New
York has thirty-two dailies, six of which
are printed in German, two in French,
and one—the Scandinavian Post—in
Danish and Swedish.

Mongrel District Convention.

The agony is over, and our Col. Allen
is slaughtered.

The Mongrel-Congressional conven-
tion met at Princeton yesterday. There
were about a dozen aspirants for the
empty honor of a nomination for Con-
gress, which finally fell upon H. Clay
Gooding, a young lawyer of Evansville.
Judge Niblack will have an easy thing.
Put his majority down at 2,000.

J. W. Burton, of Daviess, was nomi-
nated for Judge of this circuit, and
Puett, of the same county, for prosecu-
tor.

And, who think you for State Sena-
tor? Why, no less a personage than
Gen. Laz. Noble! Selah! But more
anon!—Vincennes Sun.

A good and sturdy Democratic
note is raised in the West. Oregon has
gone Democratic, the entire State ticket,
headed by Grover, the Democratic can-
didate for Governor, being successful,
and the Legislature showing a Demo-
cratic majority of from five to eight on
joint ballot. The whole result, in gen-
eral and particular, is very gratifying,
but especial satisfaction is found in the
certainty of the election of a good Demo-
crat to the United States Senate in
place of the present incumbent, whose
term expires in 1870.

The Edinburgh Watchman very
quaintly and truthfully says that "you
might as well attempt to shampoo the
head of an elephant with a thimble-full
of soap suds, as to attempt to do busi-
ness and ignore printer's ink."

E. D. MANSFIELD, writing to the
Cincinnati Gazette (Radical), wants Jeff.
Davis and John C. Breckinridge elected
to the United States Senate as a means
of saving the Treasury from the ravages
of "the Radical thieves."

Spangles and Saw-dust.

At present there are 32 circuses and
menageries in the United States. Of
this number, ten are circuses and menag-
erie combined, three menageries without
the circus, and 19 circuses without men-
ageries. These establishments give di-
rect employment to over 7,000 men and
horses, requiring 900 vehicles for their
transportation, and representing a cap-
ital of two million dollars. Some idea
may be formed of the enormous expen-
ses of these concerns, when it is known
that over \$5,000 alone is spent annually
for pictorial newspaper and other print-
ing. The receipts of each company aver-
age about \$850 per day, while their
expenditures amount to \$700. From this
it is readily seen that for the amount of
money invested the gains are not large,
proving the old adage, "All is not gold
that glitters."

Minority Representation.

When the amended House bill increas-
ing representation to 300 members in
the Forty-second Congress is returned
to the House, Mr. Marshall, of Illinois,
will submit an amendment providing
for minority representation in the elec-
tion of members from the State at large.
The amendment will embody the prin-
ciple contained in the new Constitution
of Illinois, allowing each voter to have as
many votes as there are members at large
to elect, with the right to give all the
votes to one candidate, or to divide them
among the candidates, as the voter may
desire. It is understood that the Demo-
crats will make the adoption of this
amendment a condition precedent to
their support of the bill.

In a debate in the Senate, the other
day, Mr. Trumbull made a confession
which affords strong confirmation of a
theory often advanced in these columns.
He said the frequent bringing in of de-
ficiency bills indicated that the show
of economy in cutting down the appropri-
ation bills had been a mere pretense.
Millions of outstanding claims accumu-
late, while Mr. Boutwell, for political
effect, figures up large reductions of the
public debt; but all of these claims must
ultimately be paid. The whole admin-
istration of the Government has degener-
ated into a gigantic confidence swindle,
in which the tactics practiced by embez-
zling bank officers and thieving clerks
are used for the purpose of making a false
exhibit of successful and economical
management.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CENSUS TAKERS.—It may be well per-
haps, to remind such of the public as pay
but little attention to Government affairs,
that the visits of the assistant marshals,
in taking the census, have nothing to do
whatever with taxes. The facts they
inquire about are for wholly different
purposes. They dare not divulge the
information they obtain to any other
person or persons whatever, except their
official superiors in the census Bureau
and the Secretary of the Interior. They
are under instructions and under oath
to keep all information sacred and con-
fidential, and it will be a grave offence
for any assistant marshal to disclose any
facts or information acquired in the dis-
charge of his duty.

A LADY writes a long communi-
cation to the St. Paul, (Minnesota) Press
in opposition to female claims for the
ballot, and growing hotly enthusiastic
towards the close breaks out into par-
odic poetry, of which the following verse
is a specimen:

The "vote" that all are praising
Is not the vote for me;
It's claims are so amazing,
I'd rather far be free.
But there's a note in yonder crib,
A baby vote, clear, shrill and glib.
That vote is worth the raising,
And that's the vote for me!
Oh! that's the vote for me!

—It looks as though Mississippi was
going to be disappointed this season.—
They are raising the same amount of cot-
ton as last year, when it is well-known
there isn't near as much being worn as
usual. Those little wire-plumbers are
taking the place of cotton to great ex-
tent. We have no right to mention it,
but must put planters on their guard,
even if our hair suffers.

In a little town out West a lady
teacher was exercising a class of juve-
niles in mental arithmetic. She com-
menced the question, "If you buy a cow
for ten dollars," when up came a little
hand. "What is it Johnny?" "Why
you can't buy no kind of cow for ten
dollars; father sold one the other day
for sixty dollars, and she was a regular
old scrub at that!"

Vigo county owns fourteen hun-
dred shares of stock in the Evansville
and Crawfordsville Railroad, originally
amounting to seventy thousand dollars,
but now hardly worth a continental.

A Texas negro on being arrested
for polygamy said: "Why, I hasn't got
but four 'mendments yet, and the law
openly lows de colored men fifteen!"